WHAT THE...
wiggle
SMACK!

DUDE... THERE'S A DOOR RIGHT THERE.
Look

Dash
T-TAZ! DID YOU SEE TOM?!
WHO?
HE JUST JUMPED OUT OF THE WINDOW BEFORE YOU WALKED IN! HOW DID YOU NOT SEE HIM?!

THAT WAS TOM? ....I FIGURED THAT WAS JUST SOME KID WITH A BLANKET OVER THEIR HEAD.
WHICH WOULDN'T RAISE ANY QUESTIONS?!
I'VE GIVEN UP QUESTIONING WHAT QUINN DOES IN HER FREE TIME.

QUINN'S BACK!
NO SIGNS OF PUMPKIN HEAD!
LIKE THAT. WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

WAIT! H-HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT PUMPKIN HEAD?!
YOU KEPT MUTTERING ABOUT IT IN YOUR SLEEP.
MY HYPOTHESIS IS THAT HE'S EITHER YOUR ASSAILANT OR A ROMANTIC INTEREST.
HE ATTACKED ME!
QUINN, STOP.

CICI. EAT.
B-BUT, YOU SAW TOM!
CHIPZ
The chip-flavored chip!
I'LL GIVE YOU IDIOTS "KID RUNNING AROUND IN A BLANKET"
THAT'S IT.

CICI...
YOU'RE NOT
AN IDIOT.

AND I'M NOT PART OF THIS CONVERSATION, RIGHT?
EDEN, AS OF NOW, YOU'RE MY FAVORITE CABIN MATE.
HONORED.
Flip